

1-1-2014

# Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtwt>

 Part of the [Civic and Community Engagement Commons](#), [Domestic and Intimate Partner Violence Commons](#), and the [Educational Sociology Commons](#)

---

## Recommended Citation

"Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014" (2014). *Do the Write Thing, Boston*. Paper 222.  
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtwt/222>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Breaking the Cycle of Violence at ScholarWorks at UMass Boston. It has been accepted for inclusion in Do the Write Thing, Boston by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks at UMass Boston. For more information, please contact [library.uasc@umb.edu](mailto:library.uasc@umb.edu).

6/2017

Cora Is Watching

By Nancy Wang

"OMG! CORA! I CAN'T BELIEVE JESSICA INVITED ME TO HER PARTY!!" My brain-dead BF (or should I say ex-BF?) exclaimed.

She was rambling ON and ON about Ms. poplar's DUMB party, that's totally prejudiced because the party ONLY allows the popular kids. For some reason, I don't know why Nessie (my ex-bf) was invited. Probably so she could turn her into a Jessie-clone to get back at me. Just an FYI in case you haven't noticed, Jessica totally LOATHES me, all because I have a crush on her ex-boyfriend, Nathaniel. For some reason, Jessica STILL doesn't believe that Nathaniel and her are OVER (one likely reason why she hadn't noticed is probably because Jessica has the IQ of a rotting stick).

*Ugh... I could still remember her confession to Nathaniel loud and clear, I think I'm getting a migraine! I was out on the school-yard, looking for Nathaniel so I could give him a Valentine's gift. When I saw Nathan, I hid behind the brick walls, unsure what to say. Just as I was about to go in for the kill, She-who-shall-not-be-named came in. And TOTALLY messed up everything...*

"Hiiii Nathaniel," Jess said in a peachy-lovey-dovey voice as she batted her eyelashes. She sashayed her blond-beauty hairstyle and tried to hypnotize him with her stone-cold blue eyes.

"Uhh... hey?" Nathan responded, momentarily looking confused, "Look... I said it's over. We aren't dating anymore, so stop being a try-hard."

"OH! THAT! HAHAAHAHAHA! No, silly I'm not here for that! HAHAAHAHA! I'm just here to give you a valentine's present... as a FRIEND" The heartless "princess" laughed and dazzled Nathan in a glowing, phony smile. I was shaking my head slowly, with a gut-wrenching feeling in my heart. *Don't accept the gift!* I almost wanted to scream; I knew something bad would happen.

Before I could warn him... *IT* leaned forward and kissed him. BLECH! I knew I couldn't keep on stalking, so I ran and ran 'till I threw up on someone's lawn.

\*\*\*\*\*

9612017

"OH, YEAH... you're not invited... *SORRY!*" Nessie awoke me from my visions and started batting her eyelashes.

Yup...total Jessie clone.

"Wait! Maybe I can sneak you in! I'm not a best friend for nothing, you know!"

*Huh... maybe she hasn't totally turned into the dark side... yet.*

I was totally looking forward to kicking some Jessica-butt! After all, crashing parties is what I'm an expert at.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Wow... This really is an awesome party." I stared in awe. Jessica's house was covered in pink hearts, red streamers, and totally littered with rose-colored lanterns. The giant paned windows were brightly lit up, with laughter and phony voices echoing through the night. The wind was howling, blowing loose strands of my wavy, dark-brown hair.

"So... how do I look?!" Nessie asked while smoothing down her violet designer dress.

"Good...good!" I said as I plastered a fake smile on my face. I wanted to say that the dress clashes into her red glasses, frizzed auburn hair, and made her hips look too fat, but I had to be kind so I could get this night over with. I licked my cracked lips at my main reason... *Revenge...MWAHAHAHAHAHA!*

*Jessica thinks she has everything now, huh?! My crush, my BF, my popularity, my old friends, my REPUTATION?! HA! She'll see... THEY'LL ALL SEE! YAHAAAAAAAA!*

"So...YOU came...*perfect!*" Jessica whispered under breath as she greeted us. *Heck yeah, I came! I came to kick your butt! Wait... perfect?! What's going on? Where's everyone?*

9/6/2017

A rope was suddenly tied my hands. I was violently swept off the ground and thrown across the room like a rag doll. The last thing I heard was Jessica's sing-song voice... "Nathaniel...he's all MINE now...YAHAAAAAAAAHA"

\*\*\*\*\*

"Nancy!! Come and eat your breakfast!"

*Huh? Breakfast? Who's Nancy?*

"Nancy...What's wrong? You've been acting strange all week. I MADE PANCAKES!!!"

I had a horrible feeling about looking at the mirror. Who was this Nancy, and who's voice is this? I slowly turned, then immediately shuddered. In my place was... a twelve year-old girl.

*No way... This can't be possible! The mirror must be hacked or something...*

I waved and the girl mirrored my moves. It slowly sank in like I was anchored to the ground... my name is Nancy... I am twelve, not sixteen.

*But what happened to Cora? That was totally not a dream... it was way too real. Could it be... A VISION?! No way... but what else could it be?! The vision is telling me to stop youth violence(AKA bullying)! So... what'll I do now?!*

Then the thought hit me...

*Perfect! I'll just write a story, inspiring others to stop youth violence and help out those like Cora!*

...

*Or... I COULD KILL EVERYONE THAT BULLIES! YAHAAAAAAAAHA!*

I took out a butcher's knife and started sharpening it. I could feel Cora inside my mind, and in my blood. It was like... I was Cora. And Cora wants revenge...

6612017

*So be a good little kid and don't bully. Start helping those that are bullied...unless you want to die. **Me and Cora are both watching you... so do the right thing if you value your life. Mwahahaha...***